

particularly because it prevents untold human suffering and millions of health care dollars. We cannot wait to take action; unintentional injuries are the No. 1 killer of children under age 14.

Sharon Kitzhaber is to be commended for her work with the National Safe Kids campaign. Safe Kids is all about getting children buckled up or getting bike helmets on their heads. Oregon's First Lady has been working to spread the word throughout the State that by working together, we can save lives and money. In fact, according to the National Safe Kids campaign, every dollar spent on prevention saves up to \$70. In terms of injuries, for example, universal bike helmet use by children ages 4 to 15 would prevent 45,000 head injuries a year.

I join with National Safe Kids to protest recent attempts in Congress to eliminate funding for the National Center for Injury Prevention and Control [NCIPC]. NCIPC has been instrumental in highlighting the important role that prevention can play in saving money and lives in America. In fact, NCIPC is the lead Federal agency for the prevention of injuries outside the workplace and has developed an impressive partnership with private and public institutions to carry out their vital mission.

I pay special tribute to the efforts of Oregon's First Lady, Sharon Kitzhaber, and urge all my colleagues to get involved in the National Safe Kids campaign.

WALDEN POND RED MAPLE

HON. DAVID E. BONIOR

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, June 7, 1995

Mr. BONIOR. Mr. Speaker, whenever I return home to Michigan, I am always grateful to spend time with the people I have the privilege to represent in the U.S. House of Representatives. I am fortunate to have been raised in a district where people are community oriented and dedicated to creating organizations that better our lives.

Last month, on May 6, 1995, I was pleased to have the opportunity to join the members of a group that epitomizes pride in our community—the Friends of the Roseville Public Library. An organization dedicated to improving the city's library, they gathered to commemorate the 20th anniversary of the founding of the group.

The guest speaker at the anniversary celebration was Mr. Robert Selwa. Bob recently celebrated his 25th anniversary with our local paper, the Macomb Daily, where he specializes in community journalism. Bob relishes covering what he calls "the heart of life in America—people in their homes, with their families, friends, and neighbors; in their schools and in their churches, patriotic folks who believe in this country and the values of life." For 25 years, he has done a fine job covering "the heart of life in America" and the people of Macomb County know they can count on him.

Bob has been a friend for many years and I was pleased to share the podium with him at the Roseville event. His remarks were enjoyed by everyone in attendance and I wish to share them with a large audience. Bob reminds us all of our literary heritage from Thoreau's Wal-

den Pond to the American writers of today's. I am pleased to submit his speech as part of the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD and hope that my colleagues and their constituents find it as inspiring as I did.

OUR LITERARY HERITAGE: BOOKS AND
LIBRARIES BRING AMERICA TOGETHER
(By Bob Selwa)

Our thanks for this celebration go to Rose Kollmorgen, our outstanding library director in Roseville, and to the Friends of the Roseville Library, and to all our students and patrons, supporters and friends, including Congressman Dave Bonior.

Beginning today it will be said that a tree grows in Roseville—a special tree—a tree representing our literary heritage in America.

We dedicate this special tree today to mark the 20th anniversary of the Friends of the Roseville Library, a dedicated group of volunteers, and of the Roseville Civic Center, a magnificent facility.

The tree we dedicate is a red maple grown from a seed from one of the trees in the woods by Walden Pond in Concord, Massachusetts.

The maple tree is a proud member of our woodlands from New England across the northern Appalachians and throughout the Midwest. The maple is one of the favorites at home and in our neighborhoods, in our yards and of our streets. The red maple is honored as the state tree of Rhode Island, and its cousin the sugar maple as the state tree of Vermont, West Virginia, New York and Wisconsin.

Our Walden Pond red maple will be a reminder of the wonderful work for 20 years of the Friends of the Roseville Library. This organization has funded 180 speaker programs at the Roseville Civic Center, hosted an annual Children's Christmas party, and provided bus tours for the public. The Friends have given computerized databases, historical books and display items, a 55-gallon aquarium, the compact disk collection, video shelving, the "Books on Tape" collection, library seasonal decorations, and other donations totalling an estimated \$140,000.

Thanks to both our civic leaders and our volunteers, the Roseville Public Library today has 110,000 books, 4,000 videos, and a variety of other materials including records, computer software, and books on tape.

Today the Walden Pond Reservation of Massachusetts is a 300-acre wilderness forever wild. It includes a 64-acre lake. But New England typically saves the word lake for only the largest inland bodies of water, and names its smaller lakes as ponds, and so we have the name Walden Pond.

In 1845 the woods by Walden Pond were owned by the great author, poet, philosopher and lecturer Ralph Waldo Emerson, 1803-1882, one of our foremost transcendentalists and one of many great literary figures of Concord, Massachusetts.

One of Emerson's followers and friends was Henry David Thoreau, 1817-1862. Thoreau was born in Concord and graduated from Harvard University in 1837. Though he could have pursued any profession he wished, he chose to do odd jobs, such as work as a gardener and handyman and housekeeper for his friend Emerson.

One day Thoreau approached Emerson with the idea of building a cabin in the woods by Walden Pond and going there to live to see what life in harmony with nature would really be like.

Both cherished nature and both encouraged and practiced individualism, and so it was natural for Thoreau to want to go off into the woods by himself, and natural for Emerson to support the idea.

On July 4, 1845, Thoreau moved to the woods by Walden Pond. With his own hands he built a simple wooden cabin, just enough to shelter him from the occasional rain of the Massachusetts springs, summers and autumns and the cold and the snow of the Massachusetts winters.

And so the seasons passed by at Walden Pond—the summer and autumn of 1845, the winter, spring, summer and autumn of 1846, and the winter, spring and summer of 1847. Occasionally Emerson checked on his friend in the woods. Occasionally Thoreau came to town. But essentially Thoreau was there by himself in his cabin in the woods, wandering those woods and the shore of that beautiful lake, with the birds and the deer as his company.

Emerson attained great fame in his time, but Thoreau attained even greater enduring fame, when many years later, he reflected on those times in the woods, and wrote the classic, "Walden."

Transcendentalists such as Emerson and Thoreau believed in the harmony of man and nature, in the importance of the individual, and in the idea of passive resistance to civil wrongs. When Thoreau went to jail rather than pay a federal tax in protest of the federal government's support of slavery and of war with Mexico, and Emerson came to visit him, the exchange was memorable.

"What are you doing in there?" asked Emerson.

To which Thoreau asked, "What are you doing out there?"

Thoreau's "On Civil Disobedience" written from that experience in jail profoundly changed the course of civilization, impacting Mohandas Gandhi of India and Dr. Martin Luther King of America. The writings and lectures of Emerson and the writings of Thoreau created the American literary revolution. And they impacted our literature all through the generations including the great 20th Century New England poet Robert Frost.

From Emerson and Thoreau, to Laura Ingalls Wilder's beautiful and poetic prose showing life on the frontier as it really was for settlers, to the touching plays of Thornton Wilder especially "Our Town," to the poetry of Frost, and to the sweeping historical novels today of James Michener, we have a literary heritage in America to cherish.

And today, in the wake of the terrorism that occurred in Oklahoma City, as we struggle to build a national community and define what our country is all about, we reflect on what our literary heritage provides us and what our libraries such as this excellent facility in Roseville mean to us.

Our literary heritage began with the American Revolution, the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution when letters and pamphlets and newspapers brought 13 separate colonies into one united nation.

Our literary heritage today is two centuries rich of a vast land. The heritage of America is full and fascinating in the charms of our 50 unique states. Our literary heritage bonds a diverse people, as books and libraries bring America together.

So today, when we dedicate the red maple from the Walden Pond woods, let us reflect on the writings of our American masters such as Henry David Thoreau and Robert Frost.

Here is a little taste of what Thoreau wrote in "Walden":

"I lived alone, in the woods, a mile from any neighbor, in a house which I had built myself, on the shore of Walden Pond, in Concord, Massachusetts. . . .

"The mass of men lead lives of quiet desperation. . . . But alert and healthy natures remember that the sun rose clear. It is never too late to give up our prejudices. No way of

thinking or doing, however ancient, can be trusted without proof. What everybody echoes or in silence passes by as true today may turn out to be falsehood tomorrow. . . .

"I went to the woods because I wished to live deliberately, to front only the essential facts of life, and see if I could not learn what it had to teach. . . . I wanted to live deep and suck out the marrow of life. . . .

"Our life is frittered away by detail. . . . I say, let your affairs be as two or three, and not a hundred or a thousand. . . .

"Why should we be in such desperate haste to succeed, and in such desperate enterprises? If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music which he hears. . . .

"Love your life, poor as it is. . . . The setting sun is reflected from the windows of the almshouse as brightly as from the rich man's abode. . . .

"Cultivate poverty like a garden herb, like sage. Do not trouble yourself much to get new things. . . . Turn the old; return to them. . . .

"Only that day dawns to which we are awake. There is more day to dawn. The sun is but a morning star."

Such is the philosophy of Henry David Thoreau from "Walden" represented in the red maple tree we dedicate today.

Robert Frost's deep, stirring poetry builds upon that philosophy, as with "The Road Not Taken."

"Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
"And sorry I could not travel both
"And be one traveler, long I stood
"And looked down one as far as I could
"To where it bent in the undergrowth.
"Then took the other, as just as fair
"And having perhaps the better claim,
"Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
"Though as for that, the passing there
"Had worn them really about the same.
"And both that morning equally lay
"In leaves no step had trodden black.
"Oh, I kept the first for another day!
"Yet knowing how way leads on to way,
"I doubted if I should ever come back.
"I shall be telling this with a sigh
"Somewhere ages and ages hence;
"Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—
"I took the one less traveled by,
"And that has made all the difference."

With these thoughts we dedicate a red maple, one of the most beautiful and sturdiest of all trees. The red maple buds magnificently in spring, shades us well in summer, comes to full glory in autumn, and then promises us new hope in winter.

It reminds us of Robert Frost, and Henry David Thoreau, and so many of the authors who have given us a great American literary heritage. Thanks to that heritage, we come together as Americans, linked by a common love of books and of libraries and of our country.

and fought with uncompromising dedication for her values. Maxine Cohen, the executive director of San Antonio's community relations council, is a woman of action, giving new meaning to the words of Oliver Wendell Holmes when he said: "To reach the port of heaven, we must sail sometimes with the wind and sometimes against it,—but we must sail, and not drift, nor lie at anchor."

The Jewish community in San Antonio earlier this week honored Maxine Cohen in a beautiful and moving tribute. Diverse community leaders, one after the other, stood up to praise her and highlight for all to hear the positive impact that one person has made. Ms. Cohen has spearheaded Holocaust education programs in San Antonio schools, founded the San Antonio Holocaust Memorial and Museum, responded to attacks on the Jewish community in various media, and fought for the security and well-being of Israel. She has reached out to others. Recognizing the value of shared experience and personal relationships, Ms. Cohen established an organized dialogue with local Catholics to break through old barriers and emerge with lifetime friendships. Her work concretized what we already knew: that we as humans share fundamental values and bonds that emerge from and at the same time transcend religious lines.

Maxine Cohen combines inner strength, personal conviction, and unlimited spirit. One after the other, her admirers recalled instances of her selflessness and dedication, her love and caring for her fellow Jews and for the entire San Antonio community. She inspires others to become involved in politics, in community, in our schools, teaching all of us time and again the virtues of involvement and activism. Senator Robert Kennedy must have envisioned Maxine Cohen when he uttered the following words in a 1966 address at the University of Capetown, now inscribed at his gravesite in Arlington National Cemetery:

It is from numberless diverse acts of courage and belief that human history is shaped. Each time a man stands up for an ideal, or acts to improve the lot of others, or strikes out against injustice, he sends forth a tiny ripple of hope, and crossing each other from a million different centers of energy and daring those ripples build a current which can sweep down the mightiest walls of oppression and resistance.

Maxine Cohen contributes far more than her share of ripples of hope, and with her setting the example for us, we can hope for a future in which we stand proud for ourselves, whatever our background or race, and appreciate each other for our unique contributions to our great Nation and the entire world.

CHAPLAIN PRECIADO AND THE VFSC

HON. MATTHEW G. MARTINEZ

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, June 7, 1995

Mr. MARTINEZ. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to praise the laudable work of a nonprofit, charitable organization in my congressional district, the Veteran Family Service Corp. [VFSC]. Started 4 years ago during the Persian Gulf war, the VFSC has helped thousands of veterans find food, clothing, shelter, and drug and alcohol treatment.

Through the tireless work of Chaplain Robert Preciado, the founder and president of the Veteran Family Service Corp., hundreds of indigent veterans and their dependents in the San Gabriel Valley receive moral and material support every other Wednesday. The VFSC provides 9 to 12 tons of food monthly, directly to veterans, homeless shelters, and food pantries in the community.

The VFSC, through its food bank, gives veterans who are down and out a helping hand. Chaplain Preciado offers hope to people who have run out of hope. I have stood with Chaplain Preciado and seen first hand the admirable work he does.

During natural disasters, the Veteran Family Service Corp. has extended its services to nonveterans. The VFSC, for example, provided much-needed relief to victims of the Northridge earthquake. With the help of countless volunteers, the cities of Baldwin Park, Irwindale, and Azusa, as well as the California Army National Guard 40th Infantry Division, the VFSC provided over 27 truckloads of provisions to earthquake victims. The VFSC has also provided help to flood victims in the South Bay area in January 1995.

In conclusion, Mr. Speaker, I salute Chaplain Preciado and the Veteran Family Service Corp. for providing food, clothing, assistance, and hope to veterans and their families in need.

COMMEMORATION OF THE RETIREMENT OF ALBERT M. DREYFUSS

HON. ROBERT T. MATSUI

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, June 7, 1995

Mr. MATSUI. Mr. Speaker, I am proud to take this opportunity to call to the attention of the House of Representatives the retirement of one of the most distinguished business and civic leaders in my home town of Sacramento, Mr. Albert M. Dreyfuss.

For nearly 50 years, Al has made Sacramento a better place to live, both through his landmark building designs and through his service to the community.

As an architect, I can think of no one who has made a greater impact on the Sacramento area than Al. From our airport, to our leading hotels, to some of the finest, most modern office buildings that grace our skyline, Al has been a true innovator in creating facilities that have made our city more attractive, and our businesses more efficient.

As a community leader, Al has taken his abilities as an architect and literally donated them to our community's governments and civic organizations. He was a founding member of the Capitol Area Plan Committee in 1959, and served as its chairman from 1959 to 1967. Under Al's leadership, CAP led our region through some important transitions as Sacramento grew into a major metropolitan area. But he also made sure that, as Sacramento developed, it did so responsibly while preserving its rich historical heritage.

Mr. Speaker, as Al undoubtedly is aware, I, at one time, aspired to be an architect. When I look at all Al has accomplished in his career, I cannot help but wonder what would be left for me to achieve as an aspiring architect, had I followed that path. As he leaves the firm he

TRIBUTE IN HONOR OF MAXINE COHEN, EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR OF SAN ANTONIO COMMUNITY RELATIONS COUNCIL

HON. FRANK TEJEDA

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, June 7, 1995

Mr. TEJEDA. Mr. Speaker, I take this opportunity to honor an outstanding woman in San Antonio, TX, a woman who in words and deed has built bridges between diverse communities